chaar paav <u>d</u>u-ay sing gung mu<u>kh</u> <u>t</u>ab kaisay gun ga-eehai

| glj rl sl kblr j lauku calpdu Gru2 dlj w] (524-8) | goojree saree kabeer jee-o kaa cha-upa <u>d</u> aa <u>gh</u> ar 2 <u>d</u> oojaa | Goojaree, Chau-Padas Of Kabeer Jee, Second House: |
|---|---|--|
| cwir pwv die iskly gkly mK qb k'sygin gelh"] | chaar paav <u>d</u> u-ay sing gung mu <u>kh</u> <u>t</u> ab kaisay gun ga-eehai. | With four feet, two horns and a mute mouth, how could you sing the Praises of the Lord? |
| allq billq Tgw pirhiqb kq mtf lkelhi]1] | oo <u>that</u> bai <u>that th</u> aygaa parihai <u>t</u> ab ka <u>t</u> mood luka-eehai. 1 | Standing up and sitting down, the stick shall still fall on you, so where will you hide your head? 1 |
| hir ibnubli ibrwnyhwelh!] | har bin bail biraanay hu-eehai. | Without the Lord, you are like a stray ox; |
| Pwtynwkn tutykwDn kodaukoBosu KelhY]1] rhwau] | faatay naakan tootay kaa <u>Dh</u> an ko <u>d</u> a-o ko <u>bh</u> us <u>kh</u> a-eehai. 1 rahaa-o. | with your nose torn, and your shoulders injured, you shall have only the straw of coarse grain to eat. 1 Pause |
| swroidnufd q bn mhlAw Aj hun pyt AGelhY] | saaro <u>d</u> in dola <u>t</u> ban mahee-aa ajahu na payt ag <u>h</u> -eehai. | All day long, you shall wander in the forest, and even then, your belly will not be full. |
| jn Bgqn kokhon mwnoklE ApnopelhY]2] | jan <u>bh</u> agtan ko kaho na maano kee-o apno pa-eehai. 2 | You did not follow the advice of the humble devotees, and so you shall obtain the fruits of your actions. 2 |
| dK sK krq mhw BRm btf0Aink jin BrmelhY] | dukh sukh karat mahaa bharam boodo anik jon bharam-eehai. | Enduring pleasure and pain, drowned in the great ocean of doubt, you shall wander in numerous reincarnations. |
| rqnjnmuKieE pBuibsirE iehu Aansrukq pelhl]3] | ratan janam kho-i-o parabh bisri-o ih a-osar kat pa-eehai. 3 | You have lost the jewel of human birth by forgetting God; when will you have such an opportunity again? 3 |
| Binq iPrq qlk kykip ij augiq ibnurin ibhelhi] | <u>bh</u> arma <u>t</u> fira <u>t</u> taylak kay kap ji-o ga <u>t</u> bin rain bih-eehai. | You turn on the wheel of reincarnation, like an ox at the oil-press; the night of your life passes away without salvation. |
| khq kblr rwm nwm ibnum W F Duny pCuqelhY]4]1] | kaha <u>t</u> kabeer raam naam bin moond <u>Dh</u> unay pa <u>chh</u> u <u>t</u> -eehai. 4 1 | Says Kabeer, without the Name of the Lord, you shall pound your head, and regret and repent. 4 1 |